## WORLD.

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"WORLD" GROWTH

DURING "ONE TERM!"

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739,170.

NUMBER OF "WORLDS" PRINTED DUR-ING THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 13, 1888

1,979,475.

### A DUPLICATE GAME.

That baseball bulletin is a public benefactor. Yesterday it gave from two to three thousand people who were unable to get to the Polo Grounds the pleasure of practically essing the great game of baseball played by New York against St. Louis as the first of the championship series.

It was amusing to see the eagerness with which the crowd watched the pins as they were adroitly moved on the novel "diamond board, and to hear the expert comments made as point after point in the game was recorded on the mimic field. No more attractive novelty has ever been offered to the people of New York than THE WOBLD's simultaneous playing on Park Row of the game in progress at the Polo Grounds.

### WHERE THE BLAME LIES.

The people are disposed to elamor against the bakers for raising the price of bread. But the bakers are not to blame. The fault lies with the grain gamblers who use their arge capital to "corner" the wheat market, This forces up the price of flour, and it is unreasonable to suppose that the baker can afford to bear the loss. His business only yields him a fair profit, and to this he is en-

There is plenty of wheat in the country. The farmers get no better price for it now than they did before "Old HUTCH" commenced to "pinch" the market. As far as the supply goes bread ought to be cheaper than it is. But conspiracies of capital to corner" the market send up the price of flour unnaturally, and then the poor man has to pay dearer for his bread or to get less for

The blame lies with those who, having the power to make the laws, fail to make the formation of Trusts or gambling in future prices of food products a criminal offense.

It is ridiculous to attempt a comparison between the Whitechapel murders in London and the assassination of the Italian, ANTONIO FLACCOMTO, in front of the Cooper Union last Monday. In the one case half a dozen crimes, which must have taken some time to commit, have been perpetrated in the same neighborhood in London, evidently by the same hand and the police have been powerless to prevent them or to discover the criminal. In the other, a man is struck down saddenly in the streets while no one is near and the assassin walks away and escapes.

The New York crime could be successfully committed in any city in the world and under the most perfect police system ever devised. The assassin watches his opportunity and strikes his blow when no one is near. No vigilance could guard against such a murder, and no censure attaches to the police. It is, however, the duty of the force to discover the murderer, and this we have no doubt our efficient detectives will do.

Mayor Hawirr has written a letter of acceptance in which he lauds his own administration and pitches into Tummany as a very wicked organization. But Mayor Hawirr has accepted office every time at Tammany's hands and would have been shouting for Taminany and regularity now as he was a year ago if Tammany had again nominated him for Mayor.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



Harmony in the Party.

Mrs. G. —I understand that you have had trouble with your servent girl. Mrs. H.—Not at all.

Mrs. G.—Oh! then I was misinformed. Mrs. H.—It was nothing. I was going to have a secuption, but she had arranged for one hersel! recoption, but she had arranged for one herself that hight.

Mrs. G.—And she gave hers up?

Ann. H.—No, I gave up mine; so we are still the best of friends.

Said Ho'd Hang Himself, and He Did.

Henry Wanschneider, aged twenty-turee years who lived with his sister, Mrs. Augusta Weiss man, on the third floor of 187 Ridridge street ministed suicide last night by hanging himself im a closes door. His sister told Coroner Hid-in to-day that three days ago he told her he was ming crasy and intended to hang himself.

### JERSEY CITY POLITICS.

That fanny fight between the Wets and the Drys Anat ranny ngat between the Wets and the Drys in the First is still a noisy one. President O'Neill, of the Board of Aldermen, who is the Democratic nominee, is a saloon-keeper, and Assemblyman Gallagher, whom the Rapublicans expect to send back to Tranton, is a strong supporter of high license, or at least he says he is, sinisters are working for Gallagher, and ex-Assemblyman alo working for canagher, and ex-amemorphia Ac Laughtin's independent candidacy and Salcon-Keeper James Roach's opposition to O'Neill may cause a Democratic split in the district. Florist John Reed, who is probably to be the As-

is the strongest available opponent of Corporation Attorney Hudspeth. His great personal popularity will introduce a new and enlivening element into the fight

The high winds have been playing havor with the banners. Several of the most costly ones have The iliness of Sheriff Davis keeps him from the thick of his fight, but his influence is just as mani-

Garret D. Van Reipen, the President of the Hud son City Savings Bank, has been offered the As-sembly nomination by the Fifth District Demoerats, and will probably accept it. He would make

strong run against Assemblyman Brown. Hugh Farrar McDermott doesn't print the name f Congressman McAdoo in the list of Democratic nominees in his paper. The poet and the states

Ex-Assemblyman Jewell is the only Republican the Fourth District can produce to run against Col.

Heppenheimer.

Paddy Sheeran has not yet put the man in the latter doesn't seem to be alraid of the unknown. Assessor Robbins talks of running in the Third on the Scottish-American ticket if Speaker Dickin-

son beam him at the primaries.

James Moran, who wants to best Assemblyman John Parnel! Feeney in the Seventh, is the oni; Labor candidate in the field who will poll a respec able vote. He came in 1,000 votes behind Feene last year.

Nobody has heard from that redoubtable re former, "Terry " McDonald, since his Republican banner raising demonstration in the "H came to grief.

Ex-Freeholder Johnes will be backed by the Re publicans and Labor men against Farrell in the

District-Attorney Winfield is making ringing Democratic speeches in different parts of the State.

### WORLDLINGS.

During the last baseball season in Boston 265,000 people went to see the home Club's contests at average of 3,995 spectators for each game.

D. P. Thompson, a Portland (Ore.) bank President and millionaire, landed in Portland thirty-five years ago and; began life as a woodchopper. At the end of five months' labor he had a fortune

Mr. Frank Godfrey, now the State Printer of Michigan and a man of considerable fortune, when a boy of twelve years walked into Michigan's of the present huge smoke-stack of his printing The number of "Jamaica ginger drunkards" in

leorgia is said by an Atlanta newspaper to be in reasing at an alarming rate. A confirmed drinker the flery fluid at a time, and the effects are much vorse than those of whiskey.

Lallian Russell, the actress, told a Chicago reorter the other day that she will be twenty-six years old next December, and that she drinks othing but tea, except one glass of claret at dinner on matinée days. She is becoming a great pedestrian, and walks six miles after breakfast

### FOR AN ANXIOUS PATHER.

Readers of "The Evening World" Sugges Names for His Baby Girl. Airy Fairy Lillian.

to the Editor of the Evenine World: I suggest Lillian. I am now fourteen years old, and I have never yet felt sorry that I was named Lillian. LILLIAN BORROMES WARD, New York City, Oct. 16.

## How About Julia ?

o the Editor of The Evening World : I would suggest to "Anxious Father" that there is no prettier name by which he can call his "bouncing girl" than that of Julia, New York, Oct. 16. Archie.

To the Editor of the Evening World : 'Englandine" would be a nice name for

the girl of "Anxious Father."
PH. BENEDICT, 95 Bleecker street, city. Teachers Ask for Guaranteed Salaries.

The women teachers in the public schools are making an effort to secure a guaranteed minimum salary of \$750 after ten years' service. Under present rules, principals who have served

fourteen years are guaranteed a certain salary, and the teachers hope to bring about a similar result in their case. The teachers have sent a petition to the Board of Education.



Miss Mixton (maliciously)-Are you the sunset, Mr. Angarly? Mr. Angariy (who has been thrown, but rises to

the occasion)—No; watching the race. Two to one on the horse against the sun, for the horizon.

Found at Hotels.

h. W. Palmer, of Savannah, Ga.; J. D. Peet of New Orleans; J. M. Robinson and Charles Poe of Baltimore, are at the Albemaric. Among the St. James guests are William Anderson, of Battimore; J. V. Campho, jr., of Detroit and H. E. Wigelsworth, of Poindexter, Ky. J. C. Dupins, of Montreal; G. R. Eager, of Boston; W. C. Gray, of Pittsburg, and F. Stan wood, of Boston, are at the Hotel Brunswick. wood, of Boston, are at the Hotel Brunswick.

Prominent at the Sturtevant House are Thomas

Pringle, tof Montreal; Henry Shackell, of Milwankee; Andrew Jack, of St. John, N. B., and Seth

D. Baker, of Syracuse.

F. W. Bennett, of Washington; S. M. Hoffheimer, of Cincinnati; H. B. Keesing, of San

Prancisco, and A. M. Mayer, of Bradford, Pa.,

are at the Hoffman House.

Numbered among the Bartholdi guests are Angus Sutherland, of England; W. R. Leeds, of

Philadelphia; F. T. Armstrong, of Kansas City,

and J. B. Schwing, of Rochester.

Registered at the Grand Hotel are C. H. Perry.

Registered at the Grand Hotel are C. H. Ferry, of Chleage; Lieut.-Gov. James Jeffres, of Louisians; M. L. Bandel, of Haitmore; E. B. Haskell, of Heston, and Niel Gray, of Oawego.

Austin Lathrop, Superintendent of State Prisons; Congressman Charles French; M. Latham, of Bos-ton; James Taussig, of St. Lous, and County Clerk J. A. Drake, of Chemung County, are at the Gilsey House.

Gilsey House.

Conspicaces at the Pifth Avenue liotel are G. B.
Willis, of Providence; A. G. Werthington, of
Washington; E. L. Pickard, of Bosson; R. S.
Morrison, of Desver; Royal C. Tatt, of Providence, and J. G. Mackintosh, of Holyoke, Mass.

Big Bakers Say the Price of Bread Need Not Advance.

An Unquestioning Confidence That Flour Will Fall Again.

Brooklyn and More Distant Cities Also Have Bread Troubles.

Bread is no cheaper to-day. Resolutely the bakers adhere to the advanced prices and reduced weights.

The percentage of bakers that have not gone into either are reaping the benefit in increased custom. Every baker who has raised the price of his bread admits that he has lost trade. People will not live on stale bread except as a last resource.

The men whose bread remained the same in size and price are becoming known and are

being well patronized in consequence. As one old man put it: " The best man is always the one best rewarded, if he can only be found out; but, Lord love you, there are some men in this city that would put you

some men in this city that would put you through a wringing-machine to squeeze the last cent out of you, if they could do so in a genteel way without being found out, and some of the latter are New York bakers."

Brooklyn bakers, or at least a large proportion of them, are just as grasping as their brethren in this city, who have, wantonly, it seems, increased the price of the poor man's loaf. An Evening World reporter made a tour of the twin city to-day, and found many who candidly admitted having reduced the weight of their bread.

"Was it absolutely necessary?" the reporter would ask.

"Was it absolutely necessary?" the re-porter would ask.
"No," would be the hesitating reply," but it will be necessary if flour keeps as high and we have to buy it at the present high

ates."
"Why not wait until you were actually ob-

"Why not wait until you were actually ob-liged to do so before reducing the weight? Are you not making a fair profit now?"

"Yes, but you see the public rather ex-pected that bread would become dearer in consequence of all this talk about old Hutch-inson and his wheat corner, and it would hardly do to disappoint them."

This is literally the view that some of the heartless breadmakers across the river take of the situation. of the situation.

They seem to forget and ignore the fact

that they are causing widespread suffering that they are causing widespread suffering among the poor.

That is not the worst of it, either. The example of the New York and Brooklyn bakers is being rapidly followed in other large cities, and in some places to a much greater extent.

From Boston it is reported that loaves of bread are two and three cents dearer than

bread are two and three cents dearer than they used to be. In Chicago the question has assumed such a serious aspect that the timid fear another outbreak of that wild Bohemian element that caused the celebrated Haymarket riot. They are ever anxious for some rea-son, valid or not, to excite the minds of the populace, and in this instance they seem to

son, valid or not, to excite the minds of the populace, and in this instance they seem to have some excuse.

All along the small bakers have accused the big bakers of causing the increase in price and the reduction in weight.

"The big firms started the cutting of weight and rise in price and we had to follow suit." declare the small fry.

This is not true. As yet none of the big bread-bakers have raised the price a cent. They vehemently deny also that they have reduced the weight of their bread by even half an ounce, They say they have cheap flour enough on hand to do them another month, and that until that is exhausted they will not bother themselves about the matter. They seem perfectly satisfied that within three or four weeks the price of flour will be reduced considerably.

Good-looking and wealthy William F. Herseman, one of the biggest and most popular bread-makers in Brooklyn, was found at his place of business, Graham avenue and Powers street, by the reporter. During a short interview he said:

"I have read the bread articles in True Evening Wond, on with much interest and attention, and as a consequence I will not increase the price nor reduce the weight of my bread until I am actually obliged to."

"Have you much flour on hand now?"

"Enough to last me another month."

"Many grocers that I have seen in New York declare that you and Mr. Shults and Mr. Weidig have reduced the weight of your loaves from two to four ounces. Is that

Mr. Weidig have reduced the weight of your loaves from two to four ounces. Is that true?"

Mr. Herseman answered indignantly: "It

Mr. Herseman answered indignantly: "It is not true. I have perhaps a thousand customers in this city and New York whom I serve every morning. Not one of them can prove that I have scaled off even an ounce per loaf from my bread. I am sure that none of my good customers could have given you such a tale as that. Not one of us large breadmakers either in this city or New York has as yet changed his bread in any way."

"Well, then again, the small bakers in Gotham say you people mean to take this opportunity of 'freezing' out as many as possible of them from the business. What truth is there in that?" asked the reporter.

"Not a bit of truth. It's a charge utterly without foundation. We do not desire to 'freeze' any one out of business. We were all bakers in a small way once ourselves. We do not forget the time. Our motto is, 'Live and let live."

"Did you promise President Moll, of the

and let nve."

'Did you promise President Moll, of the German Boss Bakers' Association, last week that you would attend the meeting last Sun-

day?"
"I did. Mr. Moll asked me if I would do
so. I said I would. I meant to go, but illness kept me at home. I thought surely that
some one of the large manufacturers would some one of the large manufacturers would be present, though, and was sorry to hear that no one of them went there. However, I did not think it was intended even then to order an immediate increase in price, and I would not favor any such project. No baker should raise the price of bread on the poor unless actually obliged to, and no one is obliged to who has not been compelled to purchase flour within the last couple of weeks."

"How do you sell your bread and how much does it weigh?"
"I sell it to grocers only, mind you, at 4 and 8 cents a loaf. In some districts they retail it at 6 and 10 cents, in others at 5 and 9 retail it at 6 and 10 cents, in others at 5 and 9 cents, according to the wealth of the community in which they live. My 4 cent-loaves weigh one pound two ounces. My 8-cent loaves weigh two pounds two ounces."

The reporter next visited Shults's bakery, and Weidig's, in Brookiyn, At both places he was assured that no change in price or weight of bread had been made as yet.

Dr. Herold Wins a Little Live Lamb. Dr. Justin Herold, ex-Deputy Coroner, won or Monday night, at the Ladies' Fair attached to St. Moduly high, as the basis of a street, between First avenue and Avenue A, a real live lamb, which he immediately presented to St. Francis Hospital, Fifth street, near Avenue B.

By a coincidence the young lady who drew the lucky number was of the same name as the doctor,

Ex-Policeman Kelly Insane. Ex-Policeman John Keily, who acted queerly

the East Sixty-seventh street station recently and resigned from the force, was pronounced means by the Bell'use physicians to-day and was taken to Ward's Island.

He had bank books with him showing an account Be had bank books with him showing an account He had bank books with him showing an account aggregating \$4,000 to his credit. He is forty-two years of age and lived at E24 East Tenth street.

Morning Blaze in South Street. Slover & Tyler's ship chapdlery store, at 47 South street, caught fire at 2 o'clock this morning, and was damaged \$2,500.

# NEEDLESS HARDSHIPS, LOCKSMITH QUAY AT THE 'PHONE.



the rattle of campaign muzzles came a subdued tinkle at the 'phone.

" Hello!" called Locksmith Quay. Only a smothered gurgle in respon Up went the receiver to its hook. Soliloquy

'Oh, it's Jim Blaine or Foraker, I 'spose Their muzzles bother them. Well, the less chin music the better." "Rattle, rattle, rattle," came the

again, this time with more vigor. "Is this Mr. Quay? Yes. Well papa says his muzzle distresses him." "Now, who the deuce are you, and who"

papa? Grandpa and his hat have figured largely, but papa's a new character. I had an idea that a generation had been skipped in the Tippecanoe genealogy."

"I'm Walker, Walker Blaine, you know, and papa is getting real annoyed. He say unkind things of you. He says while you're in the fauzzle business you'd better put one on your Sergeant-at-Arms Col. Swords and use one yourself occasionally. Yes, Mr. Quay, the Greatest Living Statesman thinks that the tide can't be turned in favor of that little Indiana What's-his-name half so well by Col. Swords's betting those thousands of dollars as by putting the cash where it will do the most good. I trust "---

"Walker, you talk too much. Not another word about Trusts. I'll have to muzzle the

TRADE GRIEVANCES ADJUSTED.

Several Important Cases Delegate Charles Sotheran, of the Excelsion Labor Club, was Chairman of the Miscellsneous Section meeting last night. Delegate were admitted from the United Pavers and

the West Side Association of Silk-Ribbon Weavers. The Brushmakers' Union reported a strike at McArthur's, 131 Reade street, against a reduction of wages. The matter was referred

to the Arbitration Committee. Coopers' Union No. 1 reported that a de

linquent member is employed in the union brewery of Saffereck & Laresky. The Jewish Chorus Union reported trouble over the employment of non-union musicians at the Oriental Theatre. The matter was referred to the Arbitration Committee.

A motion to suspend the Barbers' National Union for refusing to withdraw Delegate Edward Finkiestone was laid over for one

week.
The Belgian Pavers' Union denied a statement made by John Farrell that the members of that organization working on William Kelly's job are unskilled mechanics. The delegates stated that the report was made for malicious purposes; that Belgian Pavers' Union No. 1 is the only chartered body of that class of workers in the State, and that its branches work in harmony.

Carpenters get but \$2,50 a day on the Pacif Fifty-four coopers' unions in the United States

The Food Producers' and the Metal-Workers' sections will meet to-night.

Over ten thousand employees on the Atchison, Topeks and Sauts Fé Railway have had their time reduced one hour a day each and hair a day Saturday.

Tokate here

Tickets have been distributed among the labor organizations by the Workingwomen's Society for a concert to be given Oct. 28 at the Windsor Theatre for the benefit of boycotted women.

Thomas B. Barry, late of the Executive Board of the Knights of Labor. has promised Canadian Knights at Toronto that he will go to that city and organize a new order of Knights of Labor. organize a new order of a languars of labour.

A renewal of the street railway strike at Chicago will cause uneasiness among the men on the Syndicate lines in this city, but it is not probable that any strike will occur here. Master Workman Magee was in Chicago at last accounts.

A delegate of the Central Labor Union thinks Mayor Hewitt could put a political feather in his cap by closing all the bakers' shops in town until the bakers reduced the price of bread, an act successfully done by the Mayor of St. Denia, France. The painters employed on the new buildings at Ninth avenue and Righty-fourth atreet, owned by M. Brennan, are on strike because the contractor, D. McCarthy, paid them but \$1.50 and \$2 a day, the standard wages being \$3.50 a day. Delegate McLaughlin has the matter in hand for the Union man.

Cable Railroad Men for Cleveland. have organized a Cieveland and Thurman Campaign Club, with headquarters in the building of the Harlem Democratic Club, 15 East One hundred and Twenty-fifth street. The officers are: Thomas Stabley, Fresident; Morgan B. Sherwood and Thomas A. Price, Vice-Presidents; George W. Kocarane, Secretary, and Jonn M. Boland, Treesurer. The organization will hold a ratification meeting on Tuesday night at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, at which Senator Cantor, Assemblymat O'Connor and Judge Welde will speak.

Answers to Correspondents. E. A. —You can be naturalized on application to the Superior Court.

Thomas Murray. —You need no naturalization papers if you were born here. Nip.—There is a store such as you seek on Bleecker street near the Bowery: Constant Reader.—There is nothing fliegal or improper in marriage of half consins. L. C.—The order you mention is a secret society and its financial condition is not a matter of official record.

J. S. M.—If you have resided in the election district in Williamsburg since Oct. 2 you can register and vote.

H. O.—Benjamin Harrison served during the late civil war and was at the battles of Resaca and Peach Tree Creek.

Peach Tree Creek.

P. E. M. -You cannot be naturalized unless you are accompanied to court by a citizen who will awear that you have resided five years in this countries.

C. T. S.—You and your sons are natural born American citizens, and are constitutionally eligi-ble for the Presidency on attaining the age of thirty-five years.

papa that the hydrophobia scare will be all over by Nov. 7. By-by." "Oh! before I forget it," said Col. Quay, sotto voce. And he rang up Berry, the

Mayor's private secretary. "Well, Berry, how's his nibs to-day?"

"Terrible attack of political dyspepsia, Colonel. Why, he refused to speak to himself this morning."

" Quay (aside)—" I don't wonder at it. That

dyspepsia is getting in its fine work. It'll elect Benjamin, sure." To Berry: "Well, tell Father Abram how much we think of him. Ta! Ta!"

The 'phone rings again, " Hello, Quay. It's me, Barney-Barney Biglin."

"Well, Barney, what can I do for you?" "I offer me services to help Bill Chandler, Dorsey, and yer syndicate of Philadelphia saints keep the 'lection pure. Now, don't smile. We understand th' biz. We'll be there to look out fer Reform."

' All right, Barney," "By the bye, Matt, yer know how the bhoys spell Reform. No? Well, I send it

to yer to-day." And this was Barney's orthography received late in the afternoon

# The Hon's shaRE FOR ME.

A LIVELY TIME EXPECTED TO-NIGHT. The Miscellaneous Section Takes Action in Hewitt to Be Put Forward for the Harlen

> Lively times are promised in Harlem tonight. The dread sounds of compat will be heard in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth

> Mayor Hewitt will become a member of the Harlem Democratic Club if he isn't blackballed and as soon as he attains to membership and is thus eligible for indersement under the by-laws of the Club his friends in the Club will more to indorse him as the

> the Club will more to indorse him as the Mayoralty candidate.
>
> This will be the signal for the commencement of hostilities.
>
> Sheriff Grant is also a member of the Club, and the friends of the Tammany candidate for Mayor among the members will make a desperate fight to prevent an indorsement of Hewitt.
>
> For a week the leaders of the two factions have been at work getting their forces in the comments of the statement of the state

For a week the leaders of the two factions have been at work getting their forces in shape for the fray, and it is fully certain that there will be very few absentees noted when the roll of members is called this evening.

Major McNulty will lead the opposition to Hewitt, and the nature of his ammunition is said to be a resolution to indorse neither of the candidates inasmuch as both are memthe candidates, inasmuch as both are mem-bers of the Club.

## HOLDING BACK FOR PLUMS.

United Labor Party Conventions Adjourned -Counting on Democratic Disunion. United Labor announced its Aldermanic nominating conventions for last evening, but didn't hold them.

It failed to hold them because it was desired to know if there would be a United Democracy in support of the legislative ticket.
"We are looking for sleepers." said a "We are looking for sleepers." said a well-known United Labor representative at Mr. Coogan's headquarters to day. "We adjourned our Assembly Conventions to the 25th inst. to see what the Democracy was going to do.

25th inst. to see what the Democracy was going to do.

"Now that there is going to be no union between Tammany and the Counties, we are happy, and while everybody has his knife out and is slashing right and left we expect to step in and carry away a few Assembly and Aldermanic plums from the political garden.

"We want legislators, for we feel that at Albany and in the Common Council lies the opportunity to secure our desires." opportunity to secure our desires.'

Good Advice.



Young Physician (who has just lost a patient, to d physician)—Would you advise an autopsy, doc-Old Physician-No: I would advist an inquest

His Neighbors

Speak well of him, is a strong thing to say in regard to any candidate for popular favor. And the fact that in Lowell, Mass., where Hood's Sarsaparilla is made, and where its proprietors are well known, there is more of this medicine sold than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers, should exclude the sarsaparillas or blood purifiers, should exclude the sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. purifiers, should certainly convince people in other sec-tions of the country that Hood's Barsaparilla is worthy their confidence. If you have never tried it, do so, and you will be convinced of its real ment.

you will be convinced of its real mert.

"After the failure of three skilful physicians to cure
my boy of each rheem, I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and
Olive Ointment. I have now used four boxes of Ointment
and one and a half bottles of Sarsaparilla, and the boy is to all appearances completely cured. He is now four years old, and has been afflicted since he was six months of age." Mrs. B. BANDERSON, 56 Newhall st., Lowell. N. B .- If you decide to take Hood's Sarasparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD 2 CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

## MY HALF.

Here's my half of the golden chain You were about your neck That day we waded ankle deep For littes in the beck.

Here's my half of the faded leaves We plucked from budding bough, With feet amongst the tily-leaves— The lilies are oudding now.

There is the packet, sealed and directed, and to-morrow it will have passed out of my

hands forever.
Well, and what then? What is there that I should still be sitting here as the midnight wears away-sitting and looking at the envelope on the table beside me, as if the flickering candle-light, if it could shine through the paper, could show me anything more than a dead rose, a knot of geranium leaves,

faded and scentless, and the tiniest of tiny locks of golden hair? And so it does show me more—far more than these. And so it does show me more—far more than these.

It shows me my half of those two bright years which made the glow and plory of my life, and which now have faded out like the sudden setting of the sun behind a bank of clouds, leaving the future but a gray, bleak dusk. My half of those two bright years. As for Bertha's half, she sent my letters and my rings back to me yesterday, and a I went in the fire yonder. Those gray ashes there upon the hearth are all remaining of Bertha's half of those two years. Nay, I am wrong. The love that made the life of all that time to me was to her a mere dream that might pass away and make no change in the waking world for her. Will it be so with this new love to which she is pledged now? or will the marriage vow, soon to be spoken by her red lips, make all the difference between time and eternity?

I dare not think of that! I drop my eyes upon this packet and less bitter thoughts come back to me. What if they are but dreams? At least, let me dream them out, for to-morrow they must end.

for to-morrow they must end.

That knot of dead geranium leaves. It was her last gift to me—her parting gift it was to be, though neither of us knew that then.
At the library window we were standing together that morning, she and I. My horse was straining impatiently at the briole, where he was tethered to the cedar just beyond the gravelled carriage-sweep. Only a moment more to tarry there. Did some strange foreboding steal over me that I turned and caught her hands in mine, looking down into her fair face as if I should look down into it nevermore again?

down into it nevermore again?

"Bertha, who can tell what changes these
two months of absence may thrust in between How her low, sweet laugh rings with a mocking sound in my ears now!
"Are you contemplating changing, Philip?

Are you contemplating changing, Philip?
Do you mean to forget me in two little
months? How shall I bind you fast?"
She took this knot of geranium leaves from
her brooch as she said this, and held them

out to me.

"Will they serve to remind you of me sometimes?" she said, softly.

"Bertha"—

What I might have added was never spoken, for the library door unclosed just then and a gay party of girls, staying in the house, came in. Bertha's hand fell from mine, and as they

Bertha's hand fell from mine, and as they entered, we were standing apart.

And now I must go, with just a mere farewell, with not so much as those geranium leaves—for she had not given them to me. She stood toying with them while I made my adieux first to her friends—toying with them, passing them presently over her lips with a seemingly careless movement. And then, as I drew near to say good-by to her, into my outstretched hand she dropped her own, with the leaves in it, warm from the touch of her dear mouth.

And that was her farewell! One shy, sweet, upward glance from the bright eyes and our hands fell apart forever.

Who could tell what changes these two months of absence would thrust in between us? How did the changes come, and why? Who can tell how the south wind veers around—or woman's love?

I only know that here before me, sealed away out of my sight forever, lies my half of love.

away out of my sight forever, lies my half of love, my half of hope, my half of all that made this dull world bright to me.

# PROPHET AFTER PROFITS.

A Safe Prophecy.

If Jan. 23, Jan. 26 and Feb. 9 are not the coldest days this Winter I am no judge. If not cold for the thermometer they certainly will be for me. Do you see the point?

Western Boulevard and One Hundred and

One from the Country. By gosh! Here's one from the country.

Put us down for Dec. 3, 1888; Jan. 4, 1889. and Feb. 5, 1889, for the three coldest days Send money by P. O. order or registered letter. Theo, B. Bohr. Spring Valley, Rockland County, N. Y. Oct. 12.

YELLOW JACK'S HARVEST. He Still Gathers in a Few Victims, but the Cases Are Not Severe Ones.

PEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 17.-The vellow fever epidemic is still falling off in the savvageness of its attacks and the number of its victims, and the nurses who camelso nobly to the relief of the stricken city are beginning to prepare to return to their homes in other cities, and the visiting physicians are already hastening home to their deserted patients.

hastening home to their deserted patients.

The new cases of the fever are not severe ones, and those who are convalescent recover more rapidly than early in the epidemic.

The reports from Gainesville are not so encouraging, the fever having taken a fresh start apparently. Two new cases developed there yesterday and another to-day.

At Decatur, Ala., another new case was found to day, but the mortality is light. found to-day, but the mortality is light.
At our own Sand Hill Hospital only four-teen cases remain, two having been discharged this morning.

Those Chinese Laundry Hieroglyphics To the Editor of The Evenino World:
The present system of Chinese laundrie

issuing tickets to the American public in obscure hieroglyphics is an outrage on our people, and ought to be abrogated as speedily as possible. The amount of thievery that is being practised by these knavish Orientals over ing practised by these knavish Orientals over this continent by the Chinese ticket system is something almost beyond calculation. The tickets given are said to be the numb ir which the washing bears, which is given in lieu of the sa d piece of tissue paner, but we ignorant heathens, not being able to decipher the scrawls, are deprived of our property if the ticket is lost, as the invariable answer is 'No tickee, no shirtee.' Whereas, were the number in English and upon a metal check the identification could be made and the receipt less likely to be lost. There should be a law to this effect.

D. R.

The Mob-Disperser.

Better than guns 'gainst the red invader,
Better than clunding with might and main,
Better than all as a mob-dissuader
Is the "seep, seep, seep," of the gentle rain.

It falls on the just and the unjust duly,
It dampens all ardor alike. 'The plain
That the best of peace-persuaders is truly
The ''clup, clup, clup" of the falling rain. It wets the skin and subduce the passion,

It brings a measure of sense again; It drives street barricades out of fashion, Does the "slosh, slosh, slosh " of the pouring A SAFE, sure sure for coughs and colds, ADAMSON'S SOTANIO HALSAM, KINSMAN, 20th St. and 6th ave. "."

# SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL

AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphics combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Off. the potency of both being largely increased. A Remedy for Consumption. For Wasting in Children. For Scrofulous Affections.

For Anamia and Debility. For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections. In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.

" SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. GENERAL SPORTING GOSSIP.

Things New Among Admirers of Speed-

Wind and Muscle. Capt. Cornell, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, has challenged the entire Amateur Athletic Union to a championship competition of seventeen events with the M. A. C. athletes, for a thousand-dollar trophy.

It is said that Queckberner bases his pro-tests against Gray and Jordan, of the New York Athletic Club, on proof which he claims to have that Gray was paid to come down from Canada last year to compete that Jordan bet \$50 on himself when or scratch for a hurdle race.

There will be special interest in the 56-pound weight-putting contest at the Gaelic A. A. games in the Garden on Saturday evening between Lambrecht, Dalv and Barry. Lambrecht and Mitchell will have a 28-pound weight-pushing contest, and both will try with the shot.

Six-day Pedestrian Gus Guerrero is in town. He blacked Cartwright's eye in Albany last week in a little turn up the two had, and will go to Philadelphia in the morning to collect from Frank Hall for using his name without authority in a seventy-five-hour race that astute manager is giving in the City of Bricks. Guerrero will take part in a foot race, commencing at Newburg on election night.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF ST. ANDREW.

ts Membership Growing and Its Coming The Convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, to be held in this city from Oct. 18 to 21 inclusive, is exciting great interest

among members of the Brotherhood and Epis.
copalians in General.

A very attractive programme has been prepared in which all professions, all church schools and all sections of the country are represented. About three hundred delegates, from every State in the Union, are already pledged to come. pledged to come, The Brotherhood now has, after an exist-

ence of three years, over 5,000 members, 600 of whom reside in New York and Brooklyn. Killed by Over-Eating, Not by Dr. Lappa. Dr. Conway, Coroner Messemer's deputy, made made an autopsy on the body of little Charles

Raeffo, of 68 Thompson street, and reported that death was due to over-eating. Dr. J. J. Lappa, of 191 Spring street, who was arrested on a charge of malpractice in the case, was thereupon discharged by Judge Gorman.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Mr. Wessley is going abroad alone, on a bust ess trip.
First Officer—Cast off, there!
Mrs. Wessley (in a depth of misery)—I think
h-that m-man is just as rude as he can be!

[From the Chicago Tribune.]
Former Harvard Graduate (meeting old college thum out West)—Guppins, old boy, I'm delighted

Not One of the Hands.

to meet you. So you did go into journalism after all. This is a nice little printing-office you have, too. But where are all your boys? Are you running the shop to-day with only one hand? Guppins (somewhat embarrassed)—Glad to—spee you, Croxton. Pm not exactly running the office journalism. This gentleman limit one of the hands. Mr. Croxton, my friend, Mr. Gill. Ex. Gill is the—er—Sheriff. His Expectations. Prom the Chicago Tribune.]
"To put this business on a cash basis, Mr. Peduncle," said the father of the young lady, "in case you should marry Irene you must have something to live on. What are your expectations?"

"Why, as to that, sir," replied the somewhat
embarrassed young man, "I shouldn't expect
much at the start, though it's kind of you to ask.
May I inquire the amount of life-insurance you
carry?"

To-Morrow at 3 O'Clock.

Remember to-morrow, at 3 o'clock, is the grand opening of the great assignee sale of Clothing. Hais and other goods. Out this out and bring it with you. Great failure of a large wholesale clothing first, the entire stock to be closed out at retail, by order of the Court, in live days. In consequence of this great failure the immense live-story building, running through the clock, 768 Broadway, between 8th and it is day. Rev York, has been closed for one week to take an inventer the lower of the Court in the sale of the great sale of the great sale of the great sale of the great and great as sale of this great banks and great as great assignee sale. Feely thing a by order of the Court the online estate of this great banks rupt firm must be settled up within fire days. This tremundous assignee sale will commence to-morrow at 3 o'clock, in the immense building 768 Broadway, between 8th and 9th sta., New York. The stock comests of nearly \$500,000 worth of fine clothing and other goods for men, youths and boys. To show what gigantic bargains will be offered we mention a few prices, and there are 50,000 worth of fine clothing and other goods for men, youths and boys. To show what gigantic bargains will be offered we mention a few prices, and there are 50,000 worth of fine clothing and other goods we cannot mention here. Man's siegant Beaver Overcoats, 82.85; guaranteed worth \$16. This overvoat is elegantly made and trummed, latout style, and guaranteed worth \$16. We give you the privilegs to keep this \$2.85 overcoat home four days, and if you do not think it worth \$16. bring it back, as we hereby agree and build ourselves to roturn the \$2.85 within four days. Man's extra fine klysian Beaver Overcoats, \$8.97. The overcoat is lined with silt-finished liming, castom made, early handsome and positively worth \$2.90. Also over your days, and if you don't think it